

The Weepies

"Gotta Have You"

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Gray, quiet and tired and mean
Picking at a worried seam
Try to make you mad at me over the phone
Red eyes and fire and signs
I'm taken by a nursery rhyme
I wanna make a ray of sunshine and never leave home

No amount of coffee, no amount of cry
No amount of whiskey, no amount of wine
No no no no no, nothing else will do
I've gotta have you, I've gotta have you.

The road gets cold, there's no spring in the middle this
year
I'm the new chicken plucking open hearts and ears
Oh, such a prima donna, sorry for myself
But green, it is also summer
And I won't be warm till I'm lying in your arms.

No amount of coffee, no amount of crying
No amount of whiskey, no amount of wine
No no no no no, nothing else will do
I've gotta have you, I've gotta have you.

I see it all through a telescope: guitar, suitcase, and a
warm coat
Lying in the back of the blue boat, humming a tune...

No amount of coffee, no amount of crying
No amount of whiskey, no wine
No no no no no, nothing else will do
I've gotta have you, I've gotta have...

No amount of coffee, no amount of crying
No amount of whiskey, no amount of wine
No no no no no, nothing else will do
I've gotta have you, I've gotta have you
I've gotta have you, gotta have you
I've gotta have you.

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